비산 飛山

BISAN (FLYING MOUNTAIN) • www.daum.net • Story and Art. PARK Hye-rim

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It's already been fifty years.

Everyone was hungry that summer.

The land, parched by drought, offered nothing to eat.

STEP

RIPPP

So I had to survive on dry, poisonous weeds and dirt…

KEK KEK

Young and alone, having turned my back on the world, I was desperately just to stay alive.

And as for you, you had ever longed for someone…

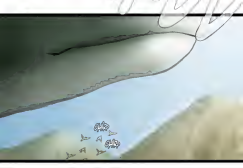
THUD

THUD

Do you remember the day we first met?

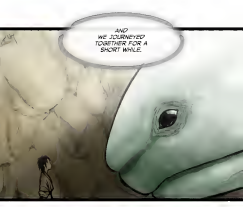
I still do.

I remember it vividly.



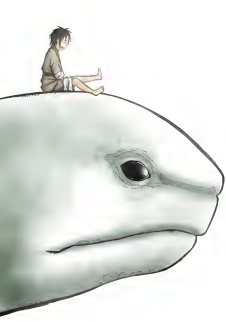
You were startled,
and so was I.

You were glad to see
me, while I was fearful.



Do you remember those days?

I still do...
I remember them vividly.



飛山

비산

BISAN (The Flying Mountain)

Story & Art by PARK Hye-rim

*This webtoon is based on a folktale told of Bisan-dong area in the city of Daegu, Korea